

GLORIFIER CAPTURES METROPOLITAN HANDICAP AT BELMONT

STILL'S PITCHING WINS FOR COLTS

(The Colonel Adds to His Note-worthy Performance by Nice Bit of Fielding.)

KIRKPATRICK PLAYS WELL

Umpire Lally Slightly Off on Decisions, but Hands Them Out Impartially to Both Teams.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
Richmond, 1; Roanoke, 0.
Danville, 10; Norfolk, 9.
Portsmouth, 7; Lynchburg, 1.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.
Roanoke at Richmond,
Norfolk at Danville,
Lynchburg at Portsmouth.

CLUB STANDINGS.
Clubs. Won. Lost. P.C.
Richmond 10 5 .667
Danville 10 5 .667
Lynchburg 8 6 .571
Roanoke 8 8 .560
Portsmouth 6 10 .375
Norfolk 2 19 .167

RICHMOND, 1; ROANOKE, 0.

If there was any one in Richmond who had the least suspicion that Colonel Still did not have the goods, or was not able to deliver them, they should have witnessed the contest at Broad Street Park yesterday afternoon. All unbelievers who were out there have been converted, and the conversion should prove effectual for the rest of the season. Still put himself into more heart-breaking predicaments, only to pull himself out again in the most masterly style, than any other twirler had done on the local grounds this year.

The colonel started and ended in the same manner, both opening and closing rounds being the kind to bring the roosters to their feet in intense excitement.

Lohr led off for the visitors by drawing a pass. Bateman hit to right, advancing Lohr to third, and a moment later stole second. Morrissey then waited for four wide ones, and the bases were full, with no one down. Some of the chronic hammer-throwers in the bleachers began to get in a few remarks about this time, but they were cut short when Clayton was forced to pop to O'Neill, and the next two fanned in rapid succession. This is the way it was throughout the entire game, except that hits were a minus quantity for Roanoke until the sixth, when, for the second time during the game, the losers got the ball out of the diamond. But it went for naught, the next three men going down in order.

FIELDS POSITION PERFECTLY.

Besides allowing but three singles,

the colonel fielded his position perfectly, retiring two men in the fifth on difficult chances. To add to all this, Still drew a thunder of applause by lining out a neat single that pushed Little Hinton on to third, from where he scored a moment later on Bateman's error of hitting hot grounder.

Vernuelle, who was in the pit for Roanoke, also pitched beautiful ball, and had it not been for that fatal miscue of Bateman's in the third, he would have had an even chance to win his game. A notable feature of his work was the fact that although but five wee little bingles were gotten off his delivery, he allowed but two bases on balls, he failed to record a strikeout, the only out made by the Roanoke catcher being a mean high foul off O'Neill's bat in the seventh, which the little lighthair backstop managed to pull in only after a hard run. The grass where he got this one was wet and slippery, and though he fell with a thud, he hung onto the fence.

Despite the fact that Kirkpatrick was the only one on the team to break up a clean error column, he did remarkable work, and was easily one of the stars of the game. A number of times he committed out and out robbery by snatching some seemingly impossible tries and whipping them over to Shaffer in lightning quick fashion.

The one he gobbled off Lohr's bat in the beginning of the third was an example of this. The ball shot along a few inches off the ground, striking several inches in front and about a foot to one side of Kirk. It was coming on the dead run, and though half doubled up in taking it in, he heaved it true into Shaffer's glove, much to the disgust of the same Lohr, who had counted on an increase in batting average. Reeve also received the glad hand by his assist to Shaffer on Cooper's nasty one to short. Hinton's name must not be left from the roll of honor, for had it not been for a fast piece of running in the third when

he beat out a slow one to third, he would not have crossed the pan on Bateman's miff.

Bateman Does Well.

For the visitors, aside from the Freshman's tossing, Bateman, notwithstanding his much-mentioned misfortune, did the feature work. In the second he grabbed a liner that O'Neill had driven at a mile-a-minute pace past him, and cut it to first on a pretty underhand throw in plenty of time. Again, in the sixth, he received a poor throw from Cooper, and Heffron attempted steal, with one out, and by a quick bit of work stashed the mighty Heffron and sent him benchward.

Though it is generally a waste of time and space to speak about the umpire unless he receives presents from excited fans in the form of brickbats, it is coming to Umpire Lally this time. The man with the indicator was surely off on a number of his decisions, and badly off at that. Not that Lally was unfair, oh, no. He kept matters beautifully evened up by sending his close judgments in a most impartial manner. In the second he did a thing seldom seen on the field. Still was motioned to second from first by Lally, who claimed that Vernuelle had balked, but after all the Roanoke team, including one Winnie Clarke, who had been on the bench because of a bad leg, had eloquently pleaded with Lally, that worthy reversed his decision and waved Still back to the third. However, it was partly excusable in view of the fact that immediately preceding the affair, Still had connected with his second hit of the season, and as it was not due until the latter part of August, it is little wonder that it clouded Lally's perceptibility. The score:

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